A COLLECTION OF
Standard
VOCAL DUETS
BY
VARIOUS AUTHORS.

DRIFT MY BARK	*Treibe Schifflein*	*Kuecken*	3½
I WOULD THAT MY LOVE	*Ich wollt' mein Lieb*	*Mendelschn*	3½
SPRING AND LOVE	*Frühling & Liebe*	*F. Sieber*	5
HEAR ME NORMA		*Bellini*	3½
MURMURING SEA		*S. Glover*	2½
A VOICE FROM THE WAVES			5
GENTLY SIGHS THE BREEZE			3½
THE GIPSY COUNTESS			5
WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING			3½

SAINT LOUIS

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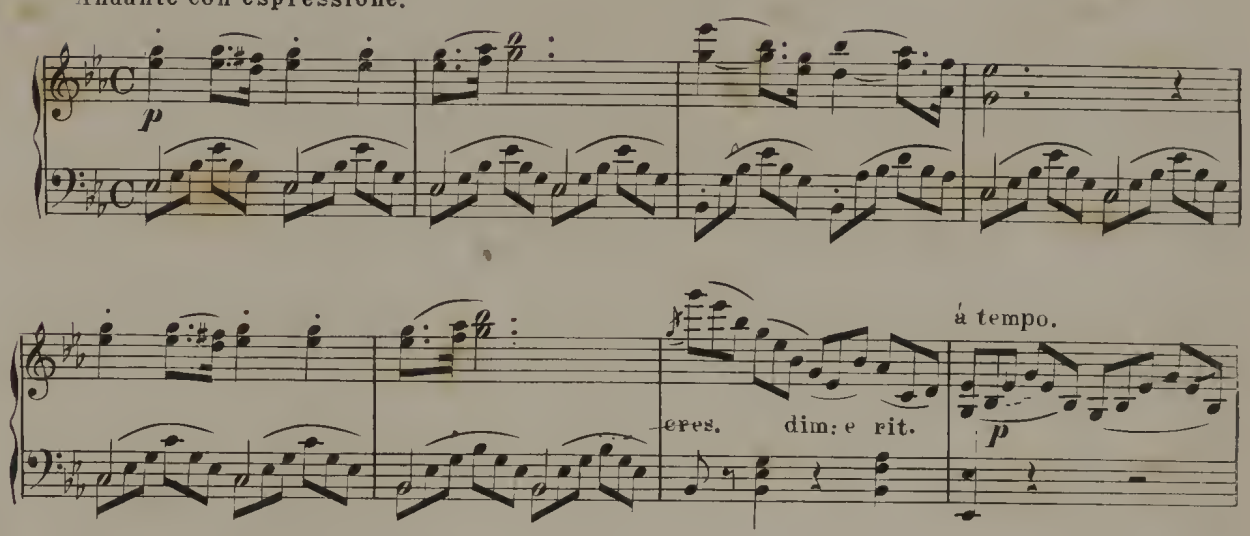
WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING?

DUETT.

Stephen Glover.

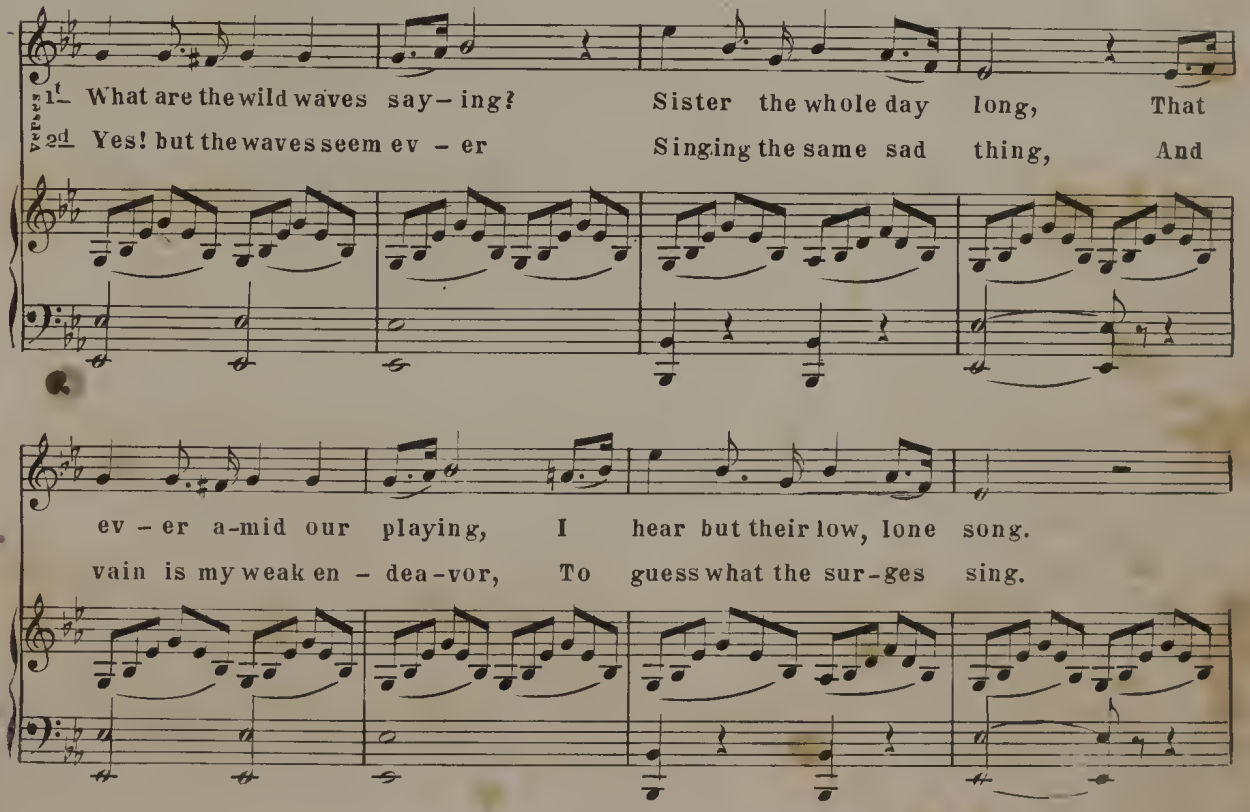
Andante con espressione.



PAUL.

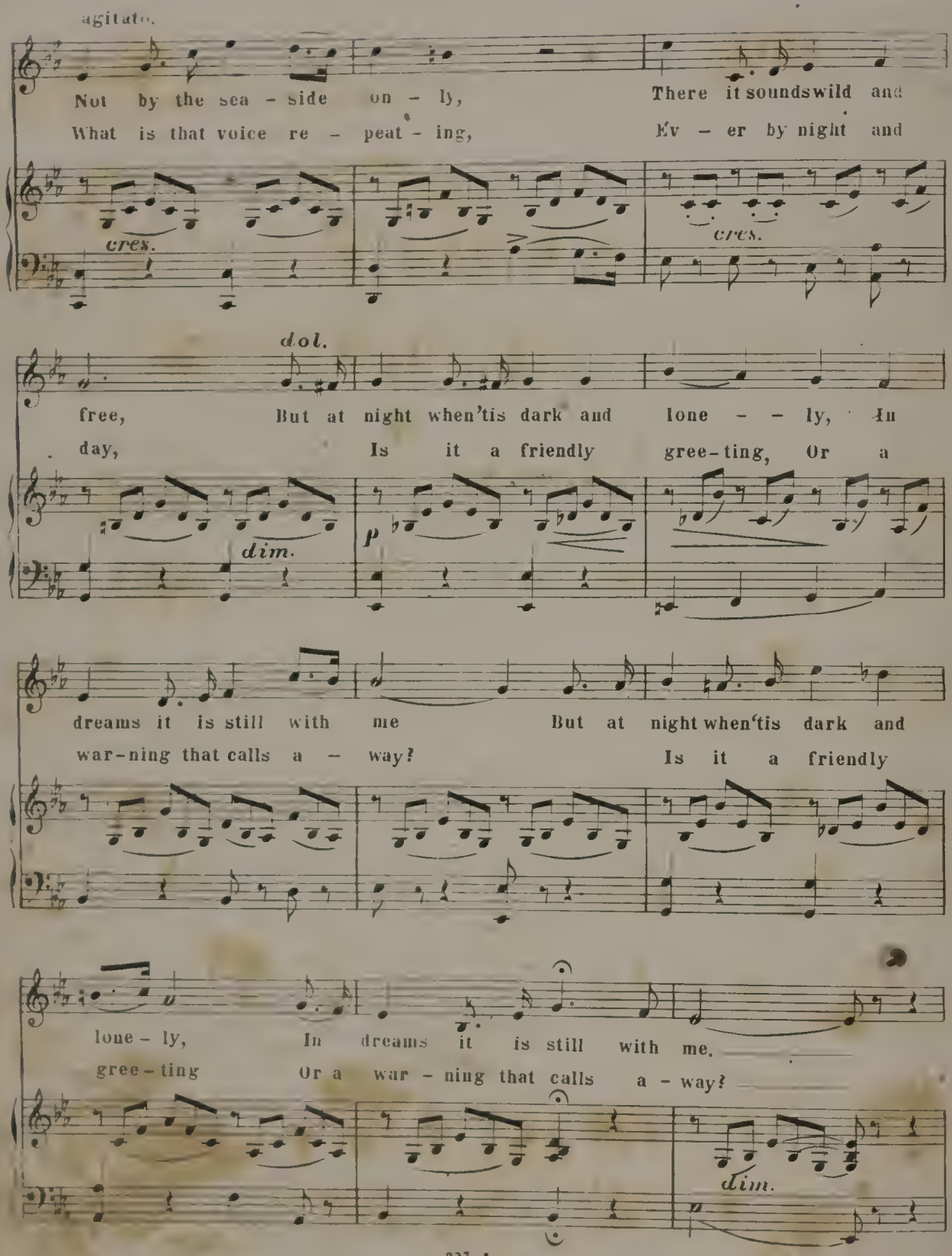
1st What are the wild waves say-ing? Sister the whole day long, That

2d Yes! but the waves seem ev - er Singing the same sad thing, And



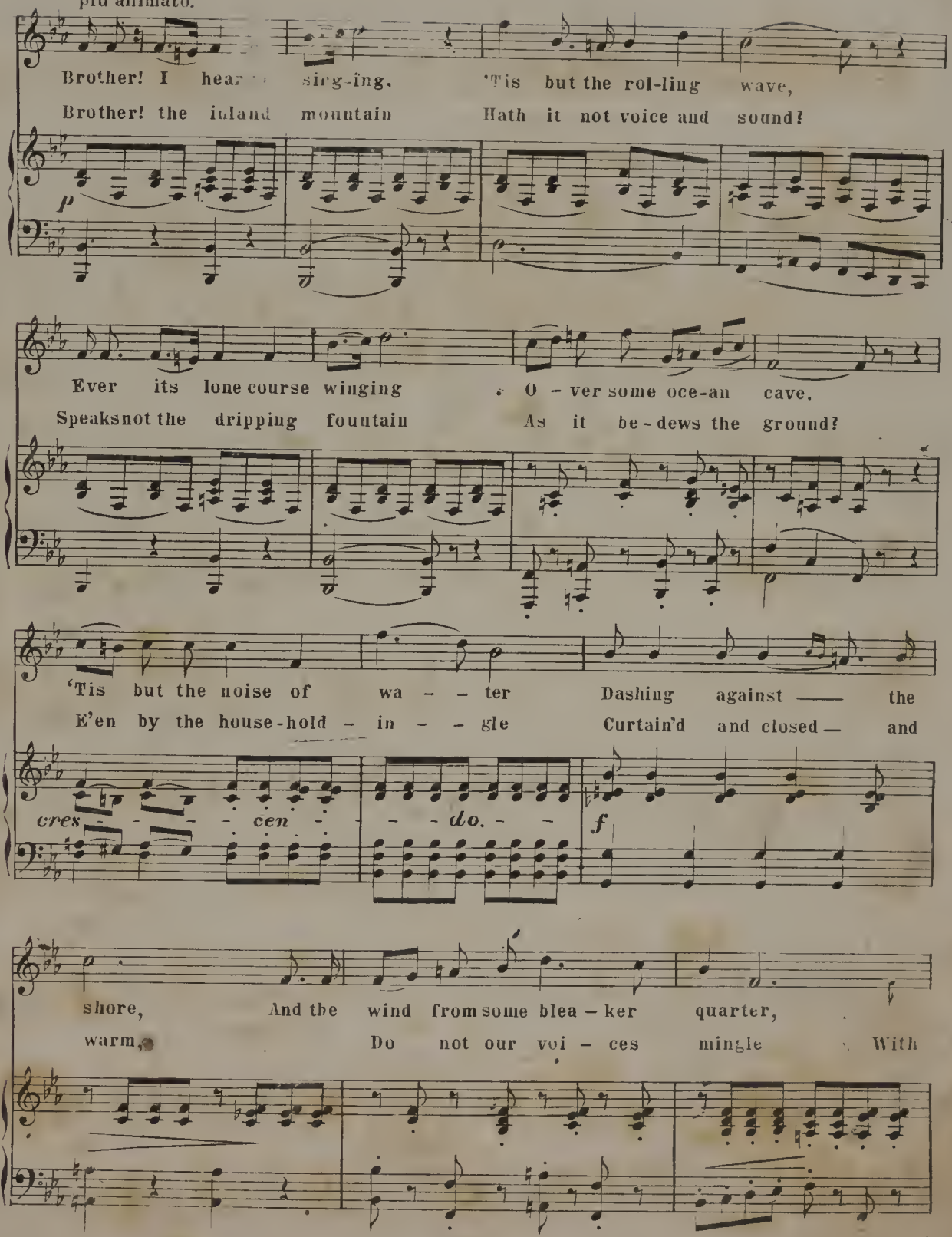
ev - er a-mid our playing, I hear but their low, lone song.

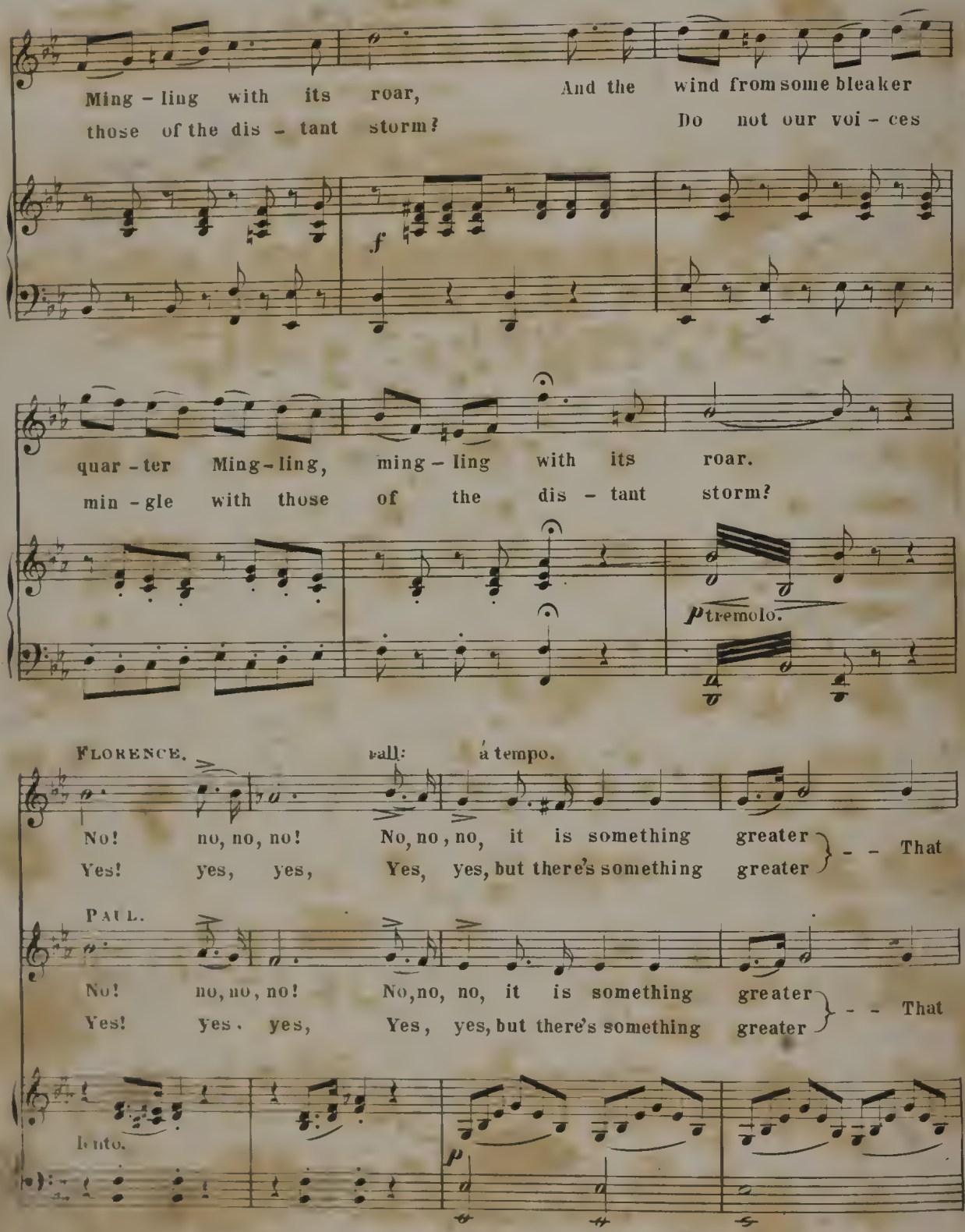
vain is my weak en - dea-vor, To guess what the sur-ges sing.

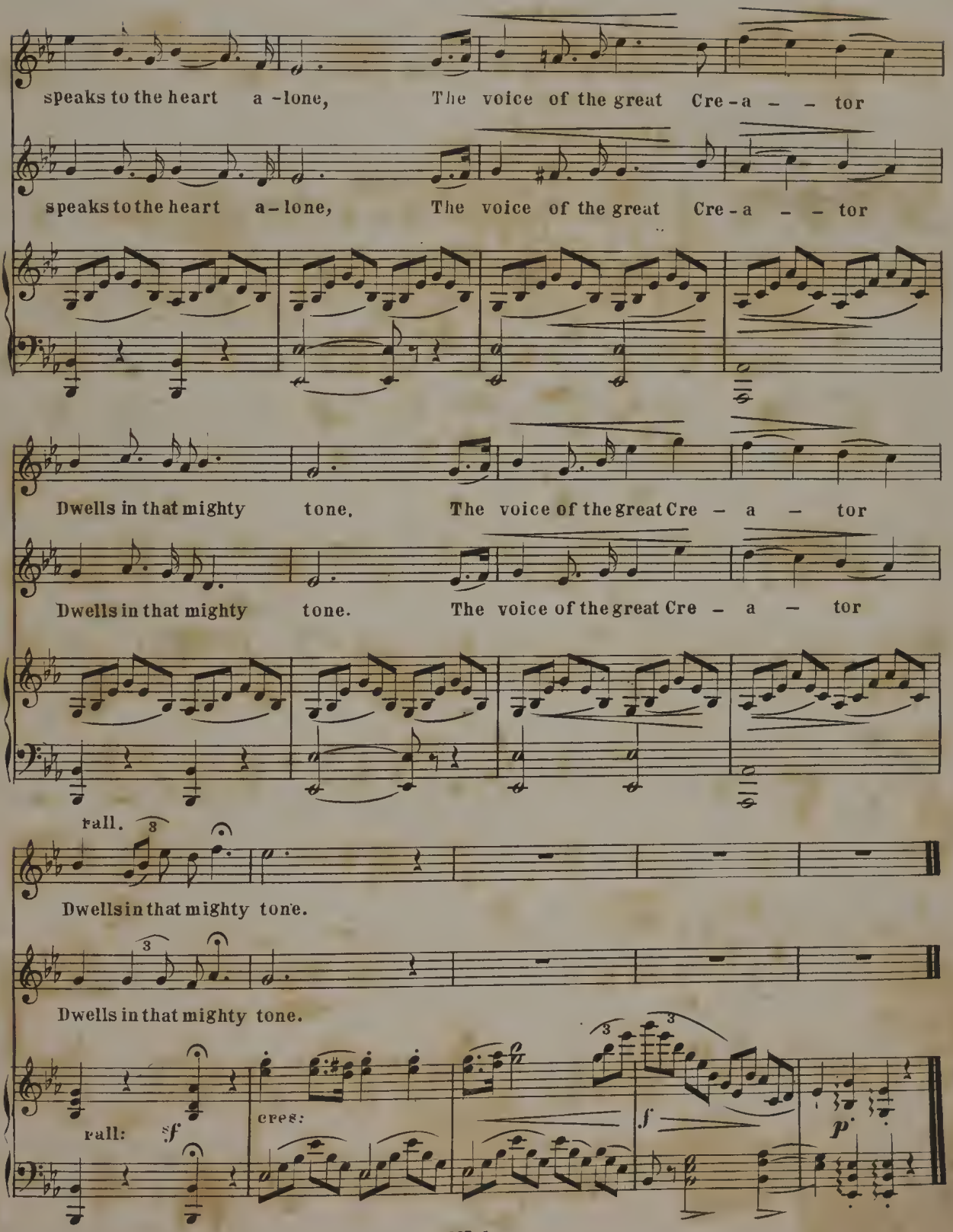

agitato.
Not by the sea - side on - ly, There it sounds wild and
What is that voice re - peat - ing, Ev - er by night and
cres.
cres.
dol.
free, But at night when 'tis dark and lone - - ly, In
day, Is it a friendly gree-ting, Or a
dim.
p
dreams it is still with me But at night when 'tis dark and
war-ning that calls a - way? Is it a friendly
lone - ly, In dreams it is still with me.
gree - ting Or a war - ning that calls a - way?
dim.

FLORENCE.

più animato.


Brother! I hear sing-ing, 'Tis but the rol-ling wave,
Brother! the inland mountain Hath it not voice and sound?
p
Ever its lone course winging O - ver some oce-an cave.
Speaksnot the dripping fountain As it be-dews the ground?
'Tis but the noise of wa - - ter Dashing against —— the
E'en by the house-hold - in - - gle Curtain'd and closed — and
cres - - - cen - - - do. -
f
shore, And the wind from some blea - ker quarter,
warm, Do not our voi - ces mingle With


Ming - ling with its roar, And the wind from some bleaker
those of the dis - tant storm? Do not our voi - ces
f
quar - ter Ming - ling, ming - ling with its roar.
min - gle with those of the dis - tant storm?
p tremolo.
FLORENCE.
rall:
á tempo.
No! no, no, no! No, no, no, it is something greater
Yes! yes, yes, Yes, yes, but there's something greater
That
PAUL.
No! no, no, no! No, no, no, it is something greater
Yes! yes, yes, Yes, yes, but there's something greater
That
lento.
p


speaks to the heart a-lone, The voice of the great Cre-a - - tor
speaks to the heart a-lone, The voice of the great Cre-a - - tor
Dwells in that mighty tone. The voice of the great Cre - a - tor
Dwells in that mighty tone. The voice of the great Cre - a - tor
rall.
Dwells in that mighty tone.
Dwells in that mighty tone.
rall:
sf
cres:
f
p